

## THE WORLD OVER

### BUILD FOUR RADIO BEACONS

Erection of four 124 foot radio beacon towers to guide transoceanic Airplanes began at Edmonton on Friday following a visit of department of transport officials.

Installation of meteorological and radio equipment at Edmonton airport were discussed by the experts.

### COPY OF B.N.A. ACT SECURED

Fears entertained in some quarters as to what might be British North America's fate Canada should be eased by the fact that there now exists in the Dominion archives a recently obtained certified photostat of a certified copy of the original Bill of Rights with the original vellum document of the act as appended at London, England, on October 11, 1867. The A. Act, of course, is a statute of the British Parliament, setting up Canada as a confederation in 1867 and thus the original act itself could not be released by British parliamentary authorities.

### GOVERNMENT SURPLUS FOR 7-MONTH PERIOD IS \$35,000,000

OTTAWA—The Canadian government had a surplus of \$33,372,269 for the first seven months of the fiscal year, it was reported by W. G. Scull, comptroller of the treasury. From April 1 to October 31, receipts totalled \$31,019,000 and disbursements \$26,843,577. At the same date last year Finance Minister Dunning faced a deficit of \$64,003,380. The difference this year represents a saving of \$100,000,000 and increases the hope of treasury officials a balanced budget may be reported at the end of the fiscal year next March.

### RECORD LOAD OF WHEAT

Farmers of Pictouland delivered a truck-load of wheat containing 230 bushels of wheat to the Alberta Pool Elevator at that point, and J.E. Comeault, pool agent, claims this to be a record for Western Canada. The wheat, Grade Two, contained 16 per cent dockage. In the pioneer days in the province wheat was delivered in wagons of 65 bushels, was considered a load, and the introduction of the auto truck load constantly increased until the average has reached 200 bushels. Mr. Deabolous' load of 230 bushels of wheat, or around 8-3 tons certainly appears to be a record.

### WINTER ROADWAY INTO NORTH

EDMONTON—The first winter roadway in the northland, to the mining areas, from Fort McMurray to Lake Athabasca, was opened by the provincial government franchise issued to J.J. Doyle of this city, it was announced by attorney general H.W.A. Fallon, and Peter P. Wilson.

The minister announced that the franchises had been granted on the understanding that construction would be commenced immediately and the highway was to be completed in sufficient time to enable transportation of the many thousands of tons of freight before the spring break-up.

The roadway will be cut through bush and will use the frozen waterways wherever they can be used. By means of this road the communications with the mining areas will be greatly facilitated.

VOLUME 16; NUMBER 41

## ANNUAL MEETING OF THE GRAND FORKS ATHLETIC ASSOCN'

Officers Elected for 1938 to Take Office Immediately

The annual meeting of the Grand Forks Athletic Association was held at the Grammar School on Monday evening of last week.

The year's business was reviewed and found to be very satisfactory. The total amount of money received approximately \$70 and a sufficient sports material is on hand to last about half of next season.

The basketball and ball teams from Hesketon, Carbon and Grand Forks gave the following points to the various teams: Grand Forks 16; Carbon 8, Hesketon 4, Carbon and Hesketon each won Grand Forks two games at the G.F. Diamond.

The following officers were elected for 1938:

President, T. King Jr.; Vice-President, T. Hart; Secretary, C. Parsons; Committee, Tom White and Ross Dunlop.

President Tom King offered to take off one cent owing to the resignation of R. Garrett, C. Cave and M. Garrett.

### L.O.D.E. DANCE A SUCCESS

The L.O.D.E. dance in the Farmers' Exchange hall on Tuesday night was well patronized and an enjoyable evening was had by those present.

On Saturday evening the orchestra of Calgary provided excellent music and combined with novelties and a splendid lunch the entertainment was a success. The charge for the combination end table and magazine rack George Ivey was the lucky winner.

### LONG YEARS AGO ▶

November 8, 1923

**Otobor School Report**  
Grade I—H. C. McDaniel, Mary E. Husted, L. Smith.

Grade VII—V. Dixon, D. Nash, A. Wallace, G. Hill, L. Poxon.

Grade 1 St.—Sonny Nash, Paul Steiner, Sylvia Atkinson.

C. H. Nash threshed one of the best crops in the district, the yield running 54 bushels to the acre on a 100-acre farm.

W. Wilson has bought the entire stock of the C.R. Nash store at Swanell and is now conducting a whirlwind sale.

The Hesketon Board of Trade is asking the co-operation of the Carlton Board of Trade in petitioning the government for 24-hour telephone service at Carlton.

### TRAVEL BY BUS—LOWER FARES

## It's Knitting Time

BUY YOUR REQUIREMENTS NOW !

CORTICELLI BOUCLE DE LAINE, per skein .....	35c
CORTICELLI CABLE WOOL, per skein .....	35c
CORTICELLI THISTLEBLOOM, 2 balls for .....	35c
CORTICELLI MULBERRY, per ball .....	11c
CORTICELLI BABY WOOL, per ball .....	25c

## THE FARMERS' EXCHANGE

Wife—Breakfast is ready, dear.  
Hubby—I can't hear you! have you scraped the toast yet.

**WHY SUFFER PAIN? FROST 217 TABLETS**  
Relieve Pain, Headaches, Rheumatism, Neuralgia and Colds.

Bottle of 12 ..... 35c; Bottle of 40 ..... 75c;  
Bottle of 100 ..... \$1.50;

**MACKINTOSH'S GAIETY TOFFEE**  
90 PIECES TO THE POUND, PER LB. ..... 29c

**MCKIBBIN'S DRUG STORE**  
A.F. MCKIBBIN, Phm. B., Prescription Specialist, CARBON, Alta.

CARBON, ALBERTA, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1937

\$2.00 A YEAR; 5¢ A COPY

### Y.P.S. ELECTS OFFICERS

A re-organization meeting of the Young People's Society of the United Church was held on Tuesday, November 2nd, and the following officers were elected:

President, Nellie Hay;  
Vice-President, C. Gordon;  
Sec-Treas., Cyril Poxon;  
Executive, Alma Poffenroth and John Hart.

It was decided to meet the first Tuesday evening of each month.

The various committees are at work planning the winter program of entertainment and on Tuesday, November 16th a hike will take place.

## WEEKLY COMMENT ON THE WORLD OF WHEAT BY H. G. L. STRANGE

"Can Thatcher, the new rust-resistant wheat, be as good as an early variety to replace Garnet?"

Many farmers in Northern Alberta and Saskatchewan are asking that question; knowing, of course, that Thatcher is efficient and goes into the Grade No. 1 and No. 2 Northern, from which Garnet is excluded.

The results of thousands of tests, made by hundreds of farmers, testing "Thatcher" wheat in cooperation with many farmers and with Governmental Institutions, reveal definitely that Thatcher not only in the yield, but also in all grain quality, but that in addition it is about three days earlier than Marquis.

Because of this the Municipal District Councils have been set for November 17, 18 and 19, and the meet will take place at Edmonton this year.

At the end of the meeting, a resolution will be passed to bring the new wheat into cultivation.

They must be more than willing to replace Garnet, the old Alberta wheat.

As the stars shall be bright when we are dust,  
Moving in marches upon the heavenly plain;  
As the stars that are starr in thy darkness,  
To the end, to the end, they remain.

—Laurence Binyon.

### TRANSFORMING FRIENDSHIP (By Rev. W.H. McDannold)

At the center of each life is a little nucleus of ideas concerning what that person really trusts and believes in. We are not born with these ideas; they are not born of spiritual occasions. Life is like a river moving in a winding, twisting fashion, but steadily in a certain direction; times the current is swift and other times it is slow and—slow—but moving.

It is a question that fair to raise, is it not, whether our God is real. What a man really and truly believes in God is very important in that man's life. Some ideas of God have right and well displayed by the best writers. He is a wise God. Who ever thinks that he doubts unfeigned babies? Can anyone think that he provides special moral laws for favor?

To me life is truth, and it is also, Physical truths do not in a real analysis come into play in the life of man.

Truth is not in the soul; it is in the life of the 'cell' up through plant life via animal instincts to the mind of man. God giving out from himself is a fact, and it is a fact that the natural levels of our material world until near the top, man in his own image, One, the Man, has revealed the most momentous and permanent changes in man's life.

He is the author of all creation.





## WHAT HO!

— BY RICHARD CONNELL

By Arrangement With Thomas Allen, Publisher, Toronto.

CHAPTER I.—Continued

He had adopted "Noblesse Oblige" as his own private motto; but being a Blingey, and living up to it, were not always easy. In fact, there was times when this was one of them, when he felt an exigent desire to sally forth with a baseball bat, in lieu of a battle-ax. This play required some skill, of the tormented sort, beginning with the large, polished skull of Otto G. Wyncoop.

However, the Wyncoop skull, and the other skulls went unscathed that night, for the reason that Ernest had decided to expend his steam on the less sanguine project of arranging his exhibit of birds and beasts for the state fair.

On this labor of love he had toiled, indeed, for four, some four years.

In natural settings and realistic poses, he had arranged family groups of robins, orioles, quail, sparrows, meadowlarks, blue jays, chickadees, robins, goldfinches, wild cats, hawks, crows, badgers, cat-birds, kingbirds, swallows, vultures, and other feathered and fury denizens of Iowa.

Mr. Slocom, however, had put his stamp on this from his brother's hand, and pointed out that the commercial value of this undertaking was highly doubtful, since Mr. Slocom put it, the number of folkies who would come to see a collection of mounted specimens of a variety of mammals could be counted on the thumbs of an ed.

Nevertheless, Ernest worked on. He finished the final feather on the last spike the day before the fair opened.

CHAPTER II.

white uniforms which made them look like a squad of lady hussars, tended a large machine of gleaming nickel. From its polished interior emerged the spirit which had made Mr. Wyncoop rich and famous. As the new-born weenies came out of the everywhere into the here, they were presented to the public by a young hustler and popped onto an electric grill. There they sizzled until another hustler, armed with toothpicks, impaled them and presented them to the passerby, and, since they were free, the passerby were numerous.

About this exhibit proudly hovered Mr. Wyncoop, who in face and figure was like a Greek神像, the picture of one of his own products. However, the fact that a near-sighted agriculturalist from Coon Rapids had attempted to put mustard on Mr. Wyncoop's skull, and set himself as a canard started by a jealous competitor. Mr. Wyncoop could be distinguished from his creations by the fact that he wore a tweed suit and a bowler hat.

With him, half slightly bedecked braw ready for the laurel wreath, was his wife, Armina, who wore, among other things, her Chicago slacks and her coat. The day was still at the point of midnight balminess, but Mrs. Wyncoop wore this fury mark of caste almost as constantly as its original owners.

The weenies Mrs. Wyncoop will chomp, but she stuck to her coat, and vice versa, a martyr to a good cause. One of the three judges who would preside over the competition was to be less a concession than Mrs. Martha Phelps, active president of three clubs, past president and founder of two others, and a member of scores more.

Mr. Wyncoop was as an acrobat to an aig. In her mansion in Des Moines, Mrs. Phelps conducted a celebrated school at which worthy citizens, especially women, and vagrants expounded their esthetic philosophies, and papers were read on the Lake Poets, Bach and penology.

To sit in this select circle and inhale the perfume of the flowers was the most ardent ambition. So she wore her mink coat, as a badge and a symbol. Mrs. Phelps had one, and Mrs. Wyncoop clutched the hope that Mrs. Phelps would say that they were sisters under the skin.

Prikling in the shadow of his parents was the r's son and heir, Master Marvin Wyncoop, in the electric blue uniform of the Cadet Corps of the Engineering in the Bear Falls Military Academy, "a school for many boys." Master Marvin, looking like a jester, was wearing something that express purpose, and was planning to ruffle the composure of the young lady on the horse as soon as a suitable opportunity presented itself.

To keep his mother from noticing him, Master Marvin, every minute or so, scratched with nimble, chubby hands one of the sausages spattering on the grill, and when it would catch fire, it would become extremely astonishing in one of his tender years. The many bright brass buttons on his uniform tugged at their morrow, and he began to bulge, and then to protrude, and then to continue to stoke himself with sausages while Wyncoop senior beamed his approval. Just as the roomy leather saddle was becoming extremely astonishing in one of his tender years. The many bright brass buttons on his uniform tugged at their morrow, and he began to bulge, and then to protrude, and then to continue to stoke himself with sausages while Wyncoop senior beamed his approval.

"I intend to give it," stated Mrs. Wyncoop, when the throes of creme brulee were over. "The sausages will not be missed. The manager will not be surprised, I assure you. Now will be have carte blanche."

"If you need her get it!" asserted Mr. Slocom, who was what I'm after. "I'm a class concern."

"Class you shall have," promised his wife, "but class costs."

"Sparage away," directed Mr. Wyncoop, and with a kick at the ad to win the prize. The ad will weigh thousands to me. Why, why, I could tie a little blue ribbon around each individual weenie and put it on the price."

Mr. Wyncoop's fancies took concrete form, and the result was a floral grotto, festooned with a profusion of roses each with a tiny clear light in its articulation. In this, the weenies stood the bear Tartar, caparisoned now with a saddle and bridle of snow-white leather embellished with rhinestones. Entombed in Tartar's saddle was a young lad, who, in a somewhat sketchy costume of gauze was supplemented by a cascade of blonde hair which rippled to her waist. She smiled blandly at the crowd and chanted a song when Mr. Wyncoop was not watching. Mr. Wyncoop assumed that her name was Blanche, and thus to her surprise, addressed her, then that hypochondriac was supposed to be was in no pain, but rather who, through around the spectacle. Some opined she was Lady Godiva, others maintained she was just of Arc, and others held that she was either the Queen of Sheba or the Queen of May or Bear Falls. She carried a silken banner which bore the device, in gold or purple, "The Weenie That Wasn't Bad." Lost though he was in the world, he had a definite direction, above the whole exhibit a vast sign flashed forth, first in pink, then in amber lights, the word "WEENIES" to the source. This is the quick way to earn your own distress—avoid skins to the bone."

"Use it this way. Take 2 Phillips' tablets, add 1/2 "salinating" elixir to 2 teaspoons of liquid Phillips' from the bottle. At once you 'll feel better. You'll be 'salinating' from hyper-acidity begin to ease. Acid headaches," acid breath, etc., etc., are all gone. According to the source. This is the quick way to earn your own distress—avoid skins to the bone."

True to his promise, Mrs. Wyncoop had not neglected the less fanciful and more educational side of sausage making. Beside the rosy groves was a large hall, which housed an ample air of an operating room. Here eight pretty girls in

Insist on AIR CELL  
THE GUARANTEED RADIO "A" BATTERY

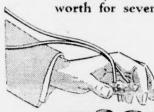
Thanks to modern science, the old nuisance of recharging "A" batteries has been ended forever. Eveready AIR CELL, the best source of "A" power for radio sets, never needs to be recharged. It renews its power from the air, day in and day out.

Install an Eveready Air Cell in your radio—and forget about "A" power for 1,000 playing hours! All you need to do is to add a little ordinary water every few months. Think of the trouble you save yourself—to say nothing of the money!

Remember this, too, about Air Cell. It maintains its full power to the end. No periods of fading power which spoil reception.

Eveready Air Cell is not an experiment. It has proved its worth for seven years—in every type of Air Cell receiver.

Don't waste money on fads and experiments which you hope will work! You can count on Air Cell—it's guaranteed for a minimum of 1,000 playing hours!



AIR  
CELL

I have always wondered what goes on inside a radio battery and what makes it work. Please send me your illustrated book "An Engineer Looks at Radio Batteries."

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_

The words EVEREADY and AIR CELL are trade marks of the Canadian National Carbon Co. Limited.

CANADIAN NATIONAL CARBON  
COMPANY, LIMITED  
Halifax Montreal TORONTO Winnipeg Vancouver

by EVEREADY

## Little Helps For This Week

## Bandit Is Killed

By a Shepherd

By Public Enemy No. 1. Detective Harry, accused of 10 murders during the past five months, was killed by a shepherd armed only with a small pocket knife.

In heavenly love abiding,  
No change my heart shall fear;

For nothing changes here.

A true Christian that has power over his own will may live nobly and happily and enjoy a clear heaven within the serenity of his own mind, but if he has not power over his own will is most rough and tempestuous.

After him had come his bandit, the shepherd, who had killed a nation-wide search during the past few months.

Some time ago the bandit was convicted of participating in a hold-up. He was given a minimum sentence at the trial and when released from prison five months ago proceeded to carry out the threat.

The bandit, Arthur, is 11,000,000 times farther away from the earth than the sun.

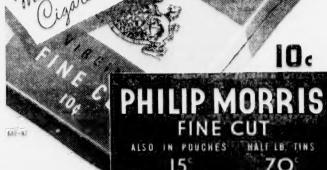
## Action Well Advised

Fort William Board of Health Buys Auto Horn Testing

The Port Arthur News-Chronicle reports that the Fort William Board of Health is taking action to stop the noise of horns from honking and says it is well advised. Auto horns are tested too often and too long. Autos should, as a rule, be seen and not heard. The best drivers scarcely honk at all.

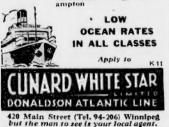
The board's action is the result of the most open and, when necessary, use the brakes. They don't go around that streets blowing their horns to warn every one else to keep out of the way.

Gobi hoardings in India are such that no one can accurately estimate the amount; the common estimate, however, set it at above \$3,000,000,000.



ALSO IN PEACHES HALF LB TINS

15 70



40 Main Street (Tel. 54-266). Wimborne, but the man to see is your local agent.

Awarded Highest Prize

Canadian Fun Exhibit Won Honors

At Paris Exposition

The Department of Trade and Commerce, Ottawa, received a communication that the fun exhibit at the Canadian Pavilion at the Paris Exposition had been awarded the "Grand Prix d'Honneur," highest prize which can be bestowed on any exhibit. The Canadian exhibit of fun included pets of principal breeds, specimens of the Dominion's particular displays being made of silver and other domestically bred foxes.

The British Isles are made up of more than 5,600 islands.



HERE'S THE  
SENSIBLE THING  
TO DO

IF OVER-EATING  
CAUSES ACID  
INDIGESTION



The safest way to "alkalize" is to carry your alkalizer with you. That's what thousands do now that Phillip Morris' Phillips' come in top, permanent and tasteless tablets. They're pocket or purse. Then you are always ready.

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To keep his mother from noticing him, Master Marvin, every minute or so, scratched with nimble, chubby hands one of the sausages spattering on the grill, and when it would catch fire, it would become extremely astonishing in one of his tender years. The many bright brass buttons on his uniform tugged at their morrow, and he began to bulge, and then to protrude, and then to continue to stoke himself with sausages while Wyncoop senior beamed his approval.

"I intend to give it," stated Mrs. Wyncoop, when the throes of creme brulee were over. "The sausages will not be missed. The manager will not be surprised, I assure you. Now will be have carte blanche."

"If you need her get it!" asserted Mr. Slocom, who was what I'm after. "I'm a class concern."

"Class you shall have," promised his wife, "but class costs."

"Sparage away," directed Mr. Wyncoop, and with a kick at the ad to win the prize. The ad will weigh thousands to me. Why, why, I could tie a little blue ribbon around each individual weenie and put it on the price."

True to his promise, Mrs. Wyncoop had not neglected the less fanciful and more educational side of sausage making. Beside the rosy groves was a large hall, which housed an ample air of an operating room. Here eight pretty girls in

white uniforms which made them look like a squad of lady hussars, tended a large machine of gleaming nickel. From its polished interior emerged the spirit which had made Mr. Wyncoop rich and famous. As the new-born weenies came out of the everywhere into the here, they were presented to the public by a young hustler and popped onto an electric grill. There they sizzled until another hustler, armed with toothpicks, impaled them and presented them to the passerby, and, since they were free, the passerby were numerous.

About this exhibit proudly hovered

Mr. Wyncoop, who in face and figure was like a Greek神像, the picture of one of his own products.

However, the fact that a near-sighted agriculturalist from Coon Rapids had attempted to put mustard on Mr. Wyncoop's skull, and set himself as a canard started by a jealous competitor. Mr. Wyncoop could be distinguished from his creations by the fact that he wore a tweed suit and a bowler hat.

With him, half slightly bedecked

braw ready for the laurel wreath, was his wife, Armina, who wore, among other things, her Chicago slacks and her coat. The day was still at the point of midnight balminess, but Mrs. Wyncoop wore this fury mark of caste almost as constantly as its original owners.

The weenies Mrs. Wyncoop will chomp, but she stuck to her coat, and vice versa, a martyr to a good cause.

One of the three judges who would preside over the competition was to be less a concession than Mrs. Martha Phelps, active president of three clubs, past president and founder of two others, and a member of scores more.

Mr. Wyncoop was as an acrobat to an aig. In her mansion in Des Moines, Mrs. Phelps conducted a celebrated school at which worthy citizens, especially women, and vagrants expounded their esthetic philosophies, and papers were read on the Lake Poets, Bach and penology.

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## THE CARBON CHRONICLE

Issued Every Thursday at  
CARBON, ALBERTAW. H. McDAUNNOLD,  
EDWARD R. ROGERS,  
Editor and Publisher.

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**MEN! GET VIGOR AT ONCE!** NEW Ontario Tonic Tadpole contains raw deer liver, ginseng, bear oil, Siberian plants. One dose per day up organic glands. If not delighted, money refunded until full value. Call, write: McMillan's Drug Store.

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THE CHRONICLE

## THEATRE

THURS., NOVEMBER 11

Merle Oberon and Brian Aherne

— IN —

## "BELOVED ENEMY"

THURS., NOV. 18

## "VALIANT IS THE WORD FOR CARRIE"

**FOR SATISFACTORY  
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AND REASONABLE  
PRICES, PHONE  
JAS. SMITH**

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LICENSED AUCTIONEER**  
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## CARBON UNITED CHURCH

W. H. McDANNOOLD, B.A., B.D.

Minister:

Mrs. A. F. McMillan, Organist  
Mrs. Bruce Ramsay, Choir Leader  
Jas. Gordon, Sunday School Sup't.

Carbon, 11:00 a.m. Belvoir, 8:00 p.m.

Irricana, 7:30 p.m.

Sunday School, 12:10 a.m.

Sermon Topic, Sunday, November 14  
"What Does It Mean to Call  
God 'Father'?"

## CHRIST CHURCH, CARBON

**Services will be held as follows:**  
1st and 3rd Sundays in month, 11 a.m.  
2nd and 4th Sundays..... 7:30 p.m.  
5th Sunday in month by arrangement.

REV. S. EVANS in charge

## SHAVERS FUNERAL HOME

— AGENT —  
**C. FRIESEN, CARBON,**  
— of the —  
"CORNER CLOTHING"

Complete Funerals, \$50 Up

## Plan Splendid Hunting Season



Prospects for big-game hunting are unusually bright in Canada this fall. Reports covering the three provinces and the Yukon wilderness accessible by Canadian Pacific Railway show a plentiful supply of game and excellent conditions for hunting. The Rockies, North Rockies, deer and black bear; Quebec moose, caribou, deer and black bear; Manitoba and Saskatchewan moose, deer and caribou; Alberta and British Columbia mountain sheep and goats.

Wild sections of Canada lying far from civilization have a wide variety of game birds and smaller animals. Nova Scotia has moose, deer, bear, fox, marten, otter, New Brunswick, deer and black bear; Quebec moose, caribou, deer and black bear; Manitoba and Saskatchewan moose, deer and caribou; Alberta and British Columbia mountain sheep and goats.

Tom: "Was it a case of love at first sight?"

Dick: "No, second sight. The first time I saw her, he didn't know she had money."

Mountain Guide: "Be careful not to fall here. It's dangerous. But if you do fall, remember to look to the left; you get a wonderful view in that direction."

A man told a friend that he was ringing for an undertaker as his wife was seriously ill.

"But," remonstrated the friend, "it's a dangerous undertaking you want, it's a difficult one."

"No, no," was the reply. "I canna afford to deal wi' middlemen."

## TRAVEL BY BUS—LOWER FARES

**Christmas  
in the  
Old Country**  
SPECIAL  
LOW  
RAIL  
FARES  
NOV. 15 TO JAN. 5

RETURN LIMIT  
5 MONTHS  
from Stations Edmonton,  
Calgary, Macleod and East

THROUGH SLEEPING CARS  
TO THE SEABOARD

MONTREAL ..... Dec. 3  
BEDFORD ..... Dec. 10  
DUCHESS OF RICHMOND ..... Dec. 14  
DUCHESS OF ATHOL ..... Dec. 15

Sailings from Halifax one day later.

For full information ask Ticket Agent

Canadian Pacific

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Think what this wonderful offer will mean in enjoyment throughout the whole year for yourself and your family. Magazines of your own choice and this newspaper, packed with stories, timely articles, helpful departments and colorful illustrations. Now is your chance.

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- Canadian Magazine - 1 yr.
- Rod and Gun - 1 yr.
- Pictorial Review Combined with *Delinquent* - 1 yr.
- American Boy - 8 mos.
- Can. Horticulture and Home Magazine - 1 yr.
- Parents' Magazine - 6 mos.
- Silver Screen - 1 yr.
- Open Road for Boys - 16 mos.
- American Fruit Grower 1 yr.

## GROUP 2

- News-Week (26 issues) 6 mos.
- True Story - 1 yr.
- American Boy - 1 yr.
- Open Road for Boys - 2 yrs.
- American Boy - 1 yr.
- Screenland - 1 yr.

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